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The Newport Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and is now in its one-hundred and twenty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarterly, 48 pages, containing news, general news, well-selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, it is noted for its value in advertising.

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Local Matters.

Municipal Affairs.

Three weeks from next Wednesday, September 4th, is the day of the annual municipal election for Newport. Thus far there is a remarkable quietness in regard to that important event. The professional politicians may be at work for us to know, fixing things for that occasion, but the people generally seem to be taking very little interest as to who shall be their lawmakers and who shall spend the city's money during the coming year. Now this is wrong. Every good citizen in the community should take an interest in the government of his city. He should see to it that good men, men of experience in business affairs and of well-known moral integrity, are chosen to fill the offices. There are a large number of people in this as in probably every other community who find fault with the management of the city affairs, and complain continually of the men who are put in office, but who on election days either take no interest in who is being elected, or vote, if they vote at all, so as to aid those of whom they are constantly complaining.

The coming election will be one of the most important city elections ever held in Newport, and the better element have it in their power to fill the various offices with good men, with men who will administer the affairs of the city on strictly upright business principles. If, however, this class of people simply hold back and growl, some other class will probably reap the benefit of their inaction. The most important feature of the coming election will be the choice of a board of six aldermen on a general ticket. Now this board ought to be made up of six of the best men to be found in Newport, for these six men will have great weight in governing the city during the coming year. There is only one way to obtain such a board of aldermen, and that is for all good citizens to take enough interest in the matter to see that good men are nominated and then go to the polls and help elect them, as is too often the case. We all have a duty to do in this matter and all should be willing to devote at least one day of the year to see that the governing power of the city is placed in good hands.

The committee in charge of building the new school house in the fifth ward have now begun to work for nearly a year but yet there is no sign of a school house. The plans which were originally adopted by the committee called for a more expensive building than could be erected for the money appropriated and the committee have had a new set drawn materially cutting down the building so as to come if possible within the appropriation. It is apparently very uncertain when the lower part of the city will get this long needed building.

Mr. Sheffield has made great improvement to the old Perry mill building. The front end has been taken out and a handsome iron front put in. A partition has been put through the centre running back some sixty feet, and thus making two handsome stores. Out of the portion of the building next to the street, back of the stores several workshops will be fitted up and up stairs there will be a large hall. The carpenter work in making the alteration has been done by Councilman Hamilton and the mason work by Molony and Alger.

Mr. John Gilpin, the well known journalist of this city, will take a trip to Europe at the close of the season here. He will visit England where he has many relatives and will also spend some time on the continent. At Little, near Paris, he has an uncle living who is a large manufacturer. Mr. Gilpin's many friends will wish him a pleasant voyage and a safe return.

Prof. Fairman Rogers' steam lawn roller has again been at work on the Casino grounds this week and everything that will tend to improve the condition of the lawn tennis plot is being done preparatory to the National lawn tennis tournament which opens there on Tuesday next and continues to Saturday inclusive.

At The Skating Rink.

This popular resort has had its quota of patrons this week notwithstanding the excessive heat and the many counter attractions. The polo contest Tuesday evening, between the Taunton, of Taunton and Olympians of Newport was well attended and fairly enjoyed, though it is very evident that that game, in Newport at least, has considerably degenerated since the reign of the old Newports. The visiting team took three straight goals with apparent ease, the home team playing at random and with little spirit. Neither science nor skill were characteristics of either team.

An exhibition game followed the regular contest, when the Newports, evidently desirous of showing that their defeat was more the result of indifference than inability to perform, went to work with a will. It was by far the best fought game of the evening and after nearly a half-hour was won for the Olympians by Wilbur.

On Thursday evening interesting exhibitions were given by Diacon and Lunderburg, the well-known Swiss acrobatic skaters, and tonight the special attraction will be a polo contest between the Brocktons and Newports and a repetition of the Swiss skaters' exhibition. Next Wednesday evening the Woburns and Fall Rivers will cross sticks and an exciting contest may be expected. Great preparations are being made for the fancy-dress carnival to be given on the evening of Aug. 27.

Nearing the End.

Newport's season of 1885 is now at its height and the time intervening before its turning point will be crowded with social galasies. Luncheons, lawn parties, teas, dinners and balls will follow so close upon one another that when the end comes people will be too weary to regret it. August is always Newport's gayest month but the contrast between it and July and June this year will be more marked than usual from the fact that the two last named months were unquestionably dull, considering that the weather was perfection.

One reason of the apparent dullness was undoubtedly the absence of many of the usual out-door attractions, or the non-interest taken in them, allowing the summer people to keep more secluded, for in point of numbers this season's patronage must be nearly or quite up to the average of its predecessors. The fox-hunts which have been so popular with Newport society people during past summers were not included in this season's sports, and polo creates no enthusiasm, and is but lightly attended as compared with previous years.

The Oliphant School Re-union.

The re-union of the former teachers and pupils of the "Oliphant School," District No. 1, occurred Wednesday, August 12th, in the old orchard near the fair grounds, Middletown. About one hundred guests were present, and the energetic committee prepared a most bountiful and sumptuous dinner for the occasion. Clams, lobsters, fish, vegetables, fruits, cream, etc., were presented to the company, and songs and glee enlivened the exercises. Mr. J. L. Northam made a brief address in which he gave many reminiscences of his boyhood passed in Middletown. He paid a passing tribute to good Betty Dyer, and her ancient "turnout," to the cedar mills of those days, to the flag root and berries that the young boys of the district gathered that they might have plenty of money to spend on custards and "egg pop," when election day came round. He alluded somewhat pathetically to the changes that had occurred during the last decade in that vicinity, and closed his remarks with a poem suitable to the occasion. It is proposed to hold these "reunions" annually.

Honor of the Dead.

Impressive memorial services were held in Newport last Saturday at Emmanuel and Trinity Episcopal churches and at the Jewish Synagogue. At the former Rev. R. B. Post was assisted by Rev. Chas. G. Gilliat, D. D., of this city, Rev. R. J. Noyes, D. D., of Rome, and Rev. Bishop A. C. Cox of New York, the latter divine delivering an eloquent historical address. The services at Trinity were conducted by Rev. G. J. Magill, the rector, and at the synagogue by Rev. A. P. Mendes, the rabbi. Most of the business houses closed before noon and remained closed until evening. Half-hour guns were fired from Fort Adams and the schoolship New Hampshire. The Newport Artillery fired the national salute at sunrise and sixty-three guns at noon. The yachts belonging to the New York Yacht club, lying in the harbor at the time, went into mourning from twelve to one o'clock and the flagship Polynesian fired minute guns during that hour.

The gay season at Newport is at its height, and the avenue during the driving hour is a lively place. Next week the season of balls will commence. The prospects are now good for more than an average season after all. The Ocean House, it is said, is having the best season it has had for years.

In Aid of the Club-Room Fund.

The naval apprentice boys' entertainment given at the Skating Rink Monday evening in aid of the fund for a clubroom for the boys, proved a grand success. The attendance, though not as large as the character of the entertainment and its object merited was fair and highly appreciative. The exercises opened with an eloquent address on "Self Improvement" by Rev. Father James Coyle, of St. Joseph's church, which was listened to with great interest from beginning to end. A pleasing dumb-bell exercise, under the direction of Master-at-Arms Castaldi, followed and the various movements of the boys were loudly applauded. The cutlass drill, too, proved an interesting feature of the entertainment and was participated in by eight of the apprentices. Following this exercise was a bout between Prof. Castaldi and Schoolmaster Luce in which both showed themselves to be skilled swordsmen. Two of the boys then gave an interesting exhibition of acrobatic tumbling, etc., and were loudly applauded. A silent manual and company drill under the direction of Schoolmaster McCarthy closed the programme. The exercise was participated in by twenty-eight apprentices each of whom went through the various movements in a manner to do credit alike to themselves and their instructor. The exercises were interspersed with excellent music by the New Hampshire Band. The hall was handsomely decorated with flags of various nations and presented a very attractive appearance.

The Father Mathew Excursion.

The Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society made its annual excursion to Rocky Point on Wednesday and it was one of the largest and most successful ever made by the society. The members formed into line at the headquarters on Thames street and headed by their own drum corps, in a new uniform, marched over a circuitous route to the boat. In passing the City Hall the line was reviewed by His Honor Mayor Franklin, and at Mr. G. M. Tooker's on Touro and Kay streets, and at Rev. Dr. Grace's on Spring and William streets, a brief halt was made and the gentlemen serenaded. Mr. Tooker acknowledged the compliment by his presence and Dr. Grace made a few complimentary remarks, wishing the society all success, etc.

A series of sports had been arranged at Rocky Point the first prizes for which were given by Newport merchants. In the boat race, the first prize, a \$25 suit of clothes given by the Newport One Price Clothing Company, was won by Robert Welch; One mile running race, 1st, pair of shoes from Sullivan and Burke, Otis Fitz; 200 yards race, 1st, pair pants from Samuel Morris of the N. Y. One Price Clothing Co.; J. Sullivan; boys' sack race, 1st, pair shoes from John H. Cottrell; M. Sullivan; heavy stone throwing, 1st, camp chair from M. Cottrell, M. Cullinan; tug-of-war, between teams of the society, 1st, box of cigars from J. D. Richardson & Co., team headed by John Kearney; hop, skip and jump, 1st, silk hat from T. J. O'Neill, J. Gordon.

A Pleasing Entertainment.

The reading room of St. John's Chapel on the Point was the scene of an exceedingly interesting literary and musical entertainment Monday evening, given by Mrs. John Jacob Astor. The exercises which were of the highest order, consisted of a solo on the mandolin by Mr. Tipaldi, recitations by Miss Thomas, a duet by Miss Burnett and Mr. Pratt and solos by each, with Mr. Washburne, the chaplain organist, at the piano. Miss Thomas was several times encored and her recitations included "The Engineer's story," "The Dog and the Lobster," "Naming the baby" and "The Wreck at Marblehead." The exercises closed with refreshments which were served in abundance. No fee was charged, it was simply Mrs. Astor's annual "treat" to the parishioners of the chapel.

A Collision.

About half past 12 o'clock Wednesday morning, during a dense fog, the steamer Old Colony of the Newport line, collided with the schooner Hattie C off Tower Hill. The schooner's rigging was completely demolished, but her hull escaped with slight injury. The steamer escaped uninjured, and, after awaiting the arrival of the Providence from New York, into whose care was given the disabled schooner, proceeded to New York. The schooner was towed to the Old Colony Company's wharf here where she is being put in repair.

The beautiful little chapel of the "Holy Cross," situated on the West road, three miles from Newport, is open for Divine Service every Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, as well as on Sunday. This is the prettiest rural church in the State, and is under the charge of Rev. Mr. Odell, formerly of Providence.

The Canonians made an excursion from Bristol to Newport and Block Island yesterday. A large number of the excursionists stopped here.

Newport Historical Society.

A well-attended meeting of this society was held Tuesday evening when various important donations were reported. Dr. S. W. Francis had contributed a copy of the obsequies of Abraham Lincoln, published by the city of New York; a Bible in the Harwarian language had been given by Mr. Wm. R. Pitman, while the collection of rare coin had been enlarged by contributions from Messrs. W. G. Turner, Theo. Warren, Thomas Galvin and J. L. Northam. In compliance to a vote of a preceding meeting Prof. J. C. C. Clarke, of Illinois had been communicated with with a view of obtaining the old John Clark Bible for the society's archives. Professor Clarke's reply, in which he stated that, though for many reasons he would have been glad to comply, he had decided to deposit it with the University of Rochester, N. Y., was read at Tuesday evening's meeting. He gave as his chief reason for so doing his belief that Baptist ministers had been the prime movers in placing Roger Williams ahead of John Clark, and the hope that the presence of the Bible in the University might be the means of enlightening the future generations of that class as to the true merits of his distinguished ancestor.

The librarian announced that the society's rooms would for the present be open from 10 A. M. to 6 P. M., daily, and on Tuesday and Thursday, evenings to accommodate the large number wishing to see the works of Mr. William G. Turner, temporarily deposited there.

Mr. P. J. Galvin of this city and Mr. Benj. R. Smith of Philadelphia were elected members of the society.

The Subscription Ball.

The annual subscription ball at the Newport Casino is to be given this season on Friday evening the 28th inst., and preparations are being made to make it the gayest and most brilliant of any of its predecessors. Its lady patrons this year include Mrs. August Belmont, Mrs. Thomas F. Cushing, Mrs. Ogdon Gooley, Mrs. C. M. Beach and Mrs. G. Henry Warren, while the committee of arrangements is composed of Messrs. Thomas F. Cushing, Henry S. Fearing, J. N. A. Griswold, Ogden Gooley, David King and Congressman Perry Belmont. Only one hundred tickets are to be issued, for which the price will be \$20 apiece.

Absent Newporters.

Mrs. S. H. Honey, daughter and maid have been registered at the Senator House, Centre Harbor, N. H., this week; Jessie A. Barker, Mrs. Davis Baker and Hugh B. Baker, at the Eagle Mountain House, Jackson, N. H.; Mrs. E. P. Allan, Miss K. H. Allan, Miss C. M. Stewart, Miss E. K. Stedman and Miss T. H. Barbour, at Mt. Washington House; Commodore S. B. Luce and wife, Sun Hill House, Sugar Hill, N. H., and the Misces Clark and Susie Swinburne, Miss A. M. Greene and Mrs. John Gilpin and family have been at Cottage City, and Miss E. L. Freeman is spending her vacation with friends in Wickford.

A Gay Week.

Newport is exceedingly gay just now and many brilliant entertainments are to be given next week; among them, a ball on the 10th by D. P. Morgan, and one on the 21st, by J. P. Kernochan; a tea party on the 22d by Mrs. Thomas E. Chickering, and a ball by T. F. Cushing on the 25th. On the 25th, too, will be celebrated the marriage of Mr. Prelingham and Miss Coates. Mrs. Ogden Gooley and Mrs. August Belmont also have cards out for gay entertainments in the near future.

Rev. S. Wilson Moran, rector of St. John's Chapel on the Point, will take his annual vacation about the first of the coming month, when he will pay a visit to his parents in Wisconsin. He will probably be absent about six weeks during which time the Sunday services at the chapel will be conducted by Rev. Dr. W. S. Child of this city in the morning and by Rev. Dr. Odell, of St. Mary's church, Portsmouth in the evening.

A pair of spirited horses attacked to one of Hayward's carriages took flight on Bellevue avenue Tuesday and, throwing the driver from the box, dashed up the avenue at breakneck speed. When opposite the Ocean House they stumbled and before they could recover themselves were captured by officers, Donnan and McCormick. The horses were somewhat out and the driver slightly bruised, but the carriage escaped injury.

Points and Pointlets is the name of a beautiful New York City guide book, published by H. DeC. Richards & Co., and for sale by newsdealers generally. It contains just the information a stranger visiting New York would desire to know and in a brief and compact form. It also has a fine, large and sociable map of the metropolis. The price of the work is one dollar.

An Exchange says City Physician Sullivan of Fall River, drove down to Newport Sunday, making the drive in three hours, and shortly after he returned the horse died. Such a man is hardly fit to be a doctor, if he knew no better than to drive a horse to death.

Military Excursion.

The Boston Light Infantry Veteran Corps, Col. Ezra J. Trail, commanding, with the Roxbury Artillery Veteran Association as their guests, and the First Light Infantry Veteran Association of Providence, Col. A. C. Eddy, commanding, will make an excursion to this city on Tuesday, arriving on the 11:30 boat from Providence and returning on the 4:30 boat. They are expected to number about 400 and will make a short street parade from the landing to the Ocean House where a dinner will be enjoyed. The Newport Artillery Company, Col. Jere W. Horton, with the Newport Band, has tendered the visitors an escort for the day and will be at the boat to take them in charge. This is the excursion which was arranged for the 28th ultimo, but which was postponed on account of General Grant's death.

They go to Rocky Point on Monday where a convention is to be held to consider the practicability of forming a National Association of the veteran organizations of the citizen soldiers of the United States, whose object shall be to unite the strength of the veterans in encouraging, maintaining and strengthening the active uniformed militia of the whole country; to collect the evidence of the citizen soldiers services in the field, in order to publish a true history of the same and to cultivate patriotic sentiments and establish a fraternal bond of union, powerful enough to aid and assist the country in any emergency that may arise.

The following corps will be represented: Boston Light Infantry Veterans, Roxbury Artillery, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston Independent Cadet Veterans, Boston Fusiliers, Montgomery Light Guard, Charlestown Cadets, Salem Light Infantry, Worcester Continentals, First Light Infantry Veterans of Providence, R. I., Bristol Artillery, Newport Artillery, Governor's Foot Guard, Hartford, Conn., Seventh, Ninth, Twenty-second, Twenty-third, and Seventy-first Regiments of New York Veterans.

The Yachting Season.

The yachting season in Newport may be said to have come and gone, though numerous yachts still ride at anchor in our harbor and smugglers will continue to come and go for several weeks yet. It has been a good season, however, and the number of craft visiting our waters has been unusually large while the variety was never before equalled.

The New York Club fleet which returned from their eastern cruise as we were going to press last week disbanded the following day and only a very few remained over Sunday. The famous new sloops Puritan and Priscilla left Saturday morning for New York where they were to be hauled up and cleaned preparatory to the trial races for position in the coming international struggle for the America's cup. The English Cutter Genesta did not return with the fleet on Friday, but sailed from Cottage City for Boston.

The Polo Matches.

The polo matches for the Newport cups have been arranged as follows:

TEAM MATCH.

Wednesday, August 19—Winchester vs. Harvard team.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22—Meadow Brook Hunt vs. the winner of the above match.

MATCH FOR PAIRS.

Monday, August 24—Rutherford and Roosevelt vs. A. Belmont, Jr., and an unknown.

Wednesday, August 26—Iselin and Thorn vs. Lorillard and Mortimer.

Saturday, August 29—Winners of the above two matches to draw with Messrs. Belmont and Bird, and the two pairs not drawing a bye to play August 31.

The winning pair in the match of the 29th inst. will play the final with the pair drawing a bye.

In the Bulletin, (San Francisco), of the 5th instant, under the heading "Wholesale Grocers Retire from Business," it is mentioned that "a few days ago the announcement was officially made of the retirement of another California street grocery firm. This time it is Newton Brothers & Co. This firm has been in business for several years, and both members of the house were previously connected with similar business firms in this city." The firm consisted of L. Henry Newton, Morris Newton, and W. T. Coleman. The Messrs. Newton are New Englanders, and brothers of Dudley Newton, architect.

On Thursday evening of next week the Bergen Star Concert Troupe will give a concert in the Opera House for the benefit of Touro Chapel and the Shiloh Baptist

Poetry.**The Burial of Grant.**

By RICHARD WATSON GILDER.

Once living soldiers of the mighty war,
Once more from roaring cannon and the drums
And bugles blown at morn, the summons
Brought the halting hosts, each wound and bear;
Once more your captain calls to you;
Come to his last review.

And come ye too, bright spirits of the dead,
Ye who went heartward from the embattled field;

At ye who harder fate it was to yield,
Lies fresh and faithful prison or asunder bed;
Dear ghost! come join your comrades here
Beneath this sacred bier.

Now be ye absent, ye sumner hand—
Warlike of ages past, and our own age,

Who drew the sword for right, and not in rage;

Made war that peers might live in all the land,
Nor struck one wretched blow,

But helped the fallen foe.

And fall not ye—but, ah, ye falter not—
To join his army of the dead and living.

Yet who once felt his might, and his forgiving:

Brothers, whom more in love than hate he

For all his countrymen make room
By our great hero's tomb!

Come soldiers—not to battle as of yore,
But come to weep; yea, shed your noblest tears;

For lo, the stubborn chief, who knew not

Lies of the last; ye shall see him more.

How long grim death he fought, and well,

That poor, fear frame doth tell.

All's over now; here let our Captain rest—
The conflict ended, just men's pride—and the blame;

Here let him rest, alone with his great fame;

Here let the city's heart beat the best,

And with him let us all go to the dead.

To make them brave as he!

Ashame ake—he on whose iron arm

Our greatest need, our gentlest and most

wise;

Learned when all other help seemed mocking

her;

While this one, soldier checked the tide of

And they together saved the State;

And made it free and great.

—In The Critic.

Selected Tale.**THE IDES OF MARCH.**

It was the 25th of March, and a pre-mature equinoctial raged throughout the city streets. A young man had just seated himself at his breakfast, when some fond recollection stole over him which led him to investigate the weather. He went to the window and gazed at the storm with every increasing dismay.

"Great Scott!" he ejaculated, "here's a pretty mess." He scanned the heavens in all directions, but the outlook was hopeless. Catching up the Herald, he eagerly sought for Old Probs' views on the subject. But the clerk of the weather was way off. Old Probs said "clear and cold." With a sniff of contempt at such prognostications, he laid down the paper and devoted himself to his breakfast.

The door presently opened and admitted a short, crisp old gentleman, as blooming as a May morning in spite of his sixty-five years.

"Morning, Richard," said he. "Morning."

"Seasonable weather, eh, Richard? Something electric in a day like this; sends the blood through your veins, and so on. Well, what's the news? war declared? Pass me the paper, Dick?"

The old gentleman's cheerfulness was singularly offensive to Richard, considering his own low state, so he hastily swallowed his breakfast and struggled down to business, grumbling unpleasant things about the weather all the way. Martin Davenport, Dick's uncle, was an importer in woods for household interiors. He was wealthy and a bachelor. If one was to believe all he said, he detested women and duly declared that if Dick ever married he must say good-by to his uncle. Richard was his book-keeper on slender salary (lest he should be led into temptation) and in love with the dearest girl in the world. He hadn't told her so, because, all things considered, it was useless. His uncle enjoyed good health, so there were slim possibilities in that direction.

The fact that continual bliss was not at present out of the question was not the immediate cause of his perturbed spirit. At this very moment he was pacing the office floor in rage. He had invited his fairest fair to accompany him to the play of "Julius Caesar" at Booth's theatre. The tickets were purchased days since. Dick pulled them from his pocket as if hoping some miracle had changed the date. But no; March 15, in clearest type, met his despairing gaze. He groaned aloud.

"What the devil's the matter with you, Dick?" said his uncle, who had just dried his feet and was preparing for his morning work.

The old man's throw of himself upon his uncle's mercy crossed his mind, and without thinking of the possibility of being ridiculed he exclaimed, "Uncle, I'm in a box."

"Box? What kind? Now, don't say financial, Richard, it's no good," and the old gentleman chuckled gaily.

"You see, it's like this, Uncle Martin," Richard went on, not glibly as he could have wished. "I've asked a young lady to go to the theatre to-night and its raining great guns."

"Well?"

"She lives in Brooklyn. Storms, you know, and I ought to take a carriage. To hire a carriage to go away there, and then wait for us and all that would take a lot of money, and I am strapped. Had money enough yesterday, but I forgot all about to-night's engagement and paid a bill, and this miserable little two dollar bill is every blessed cent I've got. What shall I do, uncle?"

"Beware the Ides of March, Richard," chuckled the old gentleman, and he turned his back on the wretched young man and occupied himself with the other.

Dick felt suicidal. He might send word that sudden illness prevented him, etc., but she probably wouldn't believe it. He plunged his hands into the depths of his trousers pockets, he stared out at the rain imploringly and defiantly by turns, as if he could influence the elements by one expression or the other.

Finally, in despair, he was about to go to work, when a messenger boy brought him a letter, the reading of which caused a grin of delight to creep over his handsome face. He heaved a tremendous sigh of relief and murmur, "That was a close shave!"

At this point Mr. Martin Davenport, threw down his letters, exclaiming:

"What are you up to now, Dick?"

"How's a man to read with you snoring like a steam engine?"

Dick Davenport's soul was simply overflowing with gratitude, and ready to pour forth the sequel of his recent woes, so he exclaimed, impulsively: "Such luck! I've a letter from the young lady. You know—"

"Why, the young lady I asked to go to Booth's to-night."

"Death in the family and bags to be excused? You're in clover, Dick."

"Oh, no, uncle, it's—but here, you read it."

With a very wry countenance the old gentleman gingerly took the missive and read:

"Dear Mr. Davenport: In consequence of rain, which I do not wish to deprive me of the pleasure of this evening's engagement with you, I write this with my aunt, Mrs. Bentley, at No.— West fifty-third street, and you may call for me there. It will save you a wet journey to Brooklyn, and will also be much easier about getting home."

"Don't be offended if I say that my aunt's house is so very convenient to house care that if you call for me with a carriage I refuse to go at all. I hope you know me well enough to believe that I mean precisely what I say."

Very truly yours,

ANNIE FLEMING.

"Jerusalem!" exclaimed the old gentleman as the note fluttered to the floor. Dick had been furtively watching the effect of his dear girl's letter upon his uncle, and when he saw the thoughtful, softened expression on his countenance, fondly hoped his relative, in his moment of weakness, would pull out a twenty dollar bill and say: "Go it my boy; don't let her wet the soles of her dainty feet." But no such honeyed sweetness fell upon his ear; nothing but a soft, long-drawn whistle issued from the old man's lips.

"What do you think of her uncle?" asked the young man with an anxious smile.

"Why, she must be unusual, Dick."

Dick went to work with a light heart, but this old gentleman was buried in thought all day. He had had a new revelation of womankind.

By evening the wind had ceased and only rain fell quietly and steadily. The young people went to the play most profusely in a horse car, like ordinary mortals, and enjoyed it not a whit the less.

People will think we are married, thought Dick, jubilantly, as with Annie tucked under his arm, he had a car for home when Julius Caesar had been properly stabbed, orated and duly disrobed in regulation style.

"How came you to write that note, Ann?" asked Richard, unconsciously using her Christian name.

"Well, to be candid, to take a carriage all the way to Brooklyn and back, or even right here in the city is terribly expensive, and I thought it was possible you could not afford it. Not that I thought you absolutely hadn't the money you know?"—apologetically.

Oh, of course not!" exclaimed our hero, with gusto.

"Only," she continued, "I like things to be consistent, and besides, I did want to go so badly."

"Was that the only reason?" anxious to keep her.

"Well," and she smiled merrily, "perhaps I wanted to show that I was 'fast colors'."

Dick wanted to hug her. She was adorable. Nothing but his impetuosity restrained him from popping the question on the spot. But if his lips were silent his eyes were unquenchable, and she—well, she was a woman, and consequently this species of communication was quite intelligible to her.

When Richard finally let himself into his uncle's gloomy, old-fashioned house he was surprised to see a light burning in the old gentleman's sitting room.

Thinking he might be ill, he hastily mounted the stairs and entered the room.

His uncle was yawning over a book, and on the table was a dusky bottle of rare old wine that was the pride of his life and only used on the rarest occasions.

"What on earth are you sitting up for, uncle?"

"For you. What do you mean by keeping me out of my bed till this hour?"

The reproaching expression on his face would have been quite the proper thing and a thing to be expected in a wife, but in an uncle it was so supremely absurd that Richard almost doubted his uncle's sanity.

"Dick," said the old man solemnly, "this has been a devilish long evening, but I have stuck it out, determined not to go to bed till we have drunk the bride's health."

"What bride?" asked Richard, convinced now of his uncle's delirium.

"Why yours," roared the old man. "Aren't you going to marry her? If you don't I shall."

"But financially, you know," gasped Dick. "I am not."

"Richard," said his uncle, pouring out the wine in two beautiful Venetian glasses. "I resign the business to you. To-morrow I shall retire. I expect to stop at home to watch the young madam and keep her out of mischief."

The old man's eyes softened and his thoughts went back a generation while to Dick the golden fluid conjured up visions of passionate bliss, in which a pair of blue eyes and a golden head figured extensively. When Annie fledding came to be mistress of the old house she had two lovers instead of one.

The Clericomotor.

There was trouble in the Byesville orthodox church. Old Parson Thorne, who for the last forty years had been a faithful shepherd to his flock, no longer occupied the pulpit.

Byesville was a struggling little hamlet when the good man first came there and he had seen it grow to a thriving, bustling town. With this material change there had gradually come a corresponding spiritual alteration in the minds of the church-goers, and they began to find the parson's simple expositions of the divine truth a trifle too quiet and slow for the progressive spirit which animated them. As to the parson's personal worth and Christian liability there was no question, but his theology was not abreast of the times. At first the murmurings of discontent were heard from only a few, but the feeling soon became to be contagious, and as time wore on it grew stronger, until there could be only one possible climax—the supplanting of the present pastor by a younger and more advanced clergyman.

Young Mr. Simpson, the new minister, in an improved form, of course—in constructing the clericomotor. He approached the automaton.

"Now, gentlemen," he continued, "if you will give me your closest attention, I will show you how the figure is operated."

The deacons crowded round him in open-mouthed expectancy. He went on glibly. "By pressing on the right-hand button at the back of the coat a trap-door, you observe, lies open between the shoulder-blades. Into this receptacle I slide this prepared electro-type plate. By pressing upon the left-hand button I close the trap-door. Now, if you will cast your eyes at the calf of the left leg, you will see a small projecting rod. To this I attach an ordinary crutch-rod." Snatching the action to the word, he placed the handle in position and turned it vigorously. The result was marvelous. The figure arose from its sitting posture in a dignified and natural manner, and resting one hand gracefully upon the table and extending the other in an appealing manner, said in a powerful, though well-modulated voice: "The usual collection will now be taken up." Then, with equal grace and deliberation, the automaton resumed its seat.

An Ancient Anecdote Redressed.

"Have you heard the news, Pat?"

"And the voice?" added Deacon Simpson.

"An' the gesturin'?" concluded Deacon Grubb.

"Nothing easier," said the inventor.

"You are, of course, familiar with the principles of the phonograph. I will frankly state that I have adopted this idea—in an improved form, of course—in constructing the clericomotor."

He approached the automaton.

"Now, gentlemen," he continued, "if you will give me your closest attention, I will show you how the figure is operated."

The deacons crowded round him in open-mouthed expectancy.

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Relying on Providence.

"Good morning," said a strange man, going into a wholesale drug store, one day last week. "How's mercury to-day?"

"Don't mention it," growled the proprietor, mopping his face with a dishtowel-handkerchief. "I never saw it so high in my life."

"Is that so?" quered the stranger in astonishment.

"You bet it is. Why, man, you can't reach it with a ten foot pole. Guess you haven't been long in the city have you?"

"No, not very. I just came in from the West this morning, and wanted to buy a hundred pounds, but if it is so high, I reckon I'd better wait till it falls," and he went out before the druggist had time to explain the situation.

Complaints.

"Take that, son. It's all I have by me, or I might do better," said Pat, handing him a penny.

"What's that for?"

"I never sent an orphan away empty-handed, son."

Her Legal Representative.

A woman rather shabbily dressed entered a store on Austin avenue, and asked the merchant at the desk to give her a dollar for the support of her aged mother.

"You can't come that game on me. Your mother died last week."

"Well, isn't her heir? Don't I represent her?"

Established 1867.

GREENE BROTHERS,

SUCCESSORS TO A. G. GREENE.

Sawing

—AND—

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Proprietor.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1885.

The New York World's pedestal fund now amounts to \$120,000. Liberty can now have a resting place.

The New York papers are now congratulating that city on the "success" of the Grant funeral. That is a great word to apply to it.

The crops in the south are said to be better than usual this year. Cotton in particular will be abundant. Probably this crop will be the largest ever raised.

The President has shut up the White House; put up the sign "closed" and taken to the woods. His coming out will be anxiously looked for—by the office seekers.

Business in the dry goods line is improving. The sale of prints at Fall River a day or two ago developed a larger buying force than has been known before for two years.

It is estimated that the visitors in New York last Saturday left at least three millions of dollars there. On that basis the funeral of Grant may be called a successful speculation.

Massachusetts has a population according to the late census of 1,040,000 being a gain of only 100,000 since 1880. Rhode Island will make a better showing than that.

There is no question but that the times are improving. The merchants in the large cities are anticipating a good fall trade and probably by another spring trade will get back again into the old channels of activity.

There are still visions of war on the Afghan border. Russia is continually pushing her outposts further into the Afghan territory. It is reported now that the Afghans are massing at Herat for the purpose of repelling the Russian advance.

Chicago seems to be ahead on the Grant monument business. They attempted to raise \$40,000 for the monument. Already nearly twice that sum has been subscribed and money is coming in all the time. Better send a little to New York, she will need help before she gets her sum raised.

It is said that there is a movement on foot to have ex-Speaker Randall keep out of the speakership contest in December and give Carlisle a re-election without opposition so far as the Democratic party is concerned. Rumor also says that ex-Governor John D. Long, of Massachusetts, will have the empty honor of receiving the Republican votes for speaker.

The prohibitory candidate for governor of Ohio is almost as sensible a talker as the members of that party usually are. In a recent speech he said "No Methodist can vote the Republican ticket and be true to his church." Another prohibitory speaker in the same State said, "Ministers and churches that don't support Leonard ought to be damned." Such language will hardly make many converts to the cause of temperance.

Secretary Whitney, Governor Hill, and Edward Cooper are the Democratic candidates for the governorship of New York this fall. The President says he will keep his hands off and let them all have an equal chance, or as one mugwump paper expresses it Cleveland is a wise man who does not care to play with fire. Whitney has got the money, Cooper the respectability and Hill has got the political wisdom obtained from his wily instructor, Sammy Tilden. He is a disciple of that school and therefore we should advise the betting fraternity to put their money on him.

Some weeks ago we alluded to the "strong bolt went" among the New York Democrats for more navy yard work to aid the party this fall. Secretary Whitney it seems is alive to the situation. He has recently been looking over the Brooklyn yard and getting ready for the fall campaign. As a result of his visit \$3000 worth of new machinery has been ordered for the construction department and Mr. Whitney's organ, the New York Herald, says that "work on an extensive scale will shortly be begun at the yard." A navy yard is a great institution in Democratic politics. But here is where the fun comes in. The County Democracy and "Boss" McLaughlin are at sword points as to whose followers shall be appointed in this yard. The "Boss" has sent his ultimatum. He must have half or nothing, and if nothing then look out for breakers at the State Convention.

The authorities at Washington have again shown their love for Civil Service Reform by turning out a war veteran from the postmaster at Valley Falls in this state, and putting in his place a liquor dealer, who has just served out his term of sentence for violating the laws of the state, though some ten or more indictments were found against him. The postmaster at Valley Falls was a man whom all respected and who had never been an active or offensive partisan, unless fighting for one country and voting the Republican ticket can be called offensive partisanship. The man appointed, Patrick F. Keenan alias Kinion, seems to have always been a bad egg and the whole town of Cumberland is aroused over the matter. Our mugwump friends will probably say this is another case of bad advisers, but this solace is denied them from the fact that Mr. Bernard McGuinness of Providence, one of the leading Democrats of the state, informs a reporter "that the Assistant Postmaster General at Washington knows Kinion's past record and is satisfied with it." Arrest and imprisonment for illegal sale of liquor seems to be no bar to office holding with this administration.

President Cleveland and Reform.

It has been asserted by the mugwumps and reiterated in their news organs, that the Republicans are inclined to withhold from President Cleveland the meed of approval which he has, as they say, justly earned as a reformer, by his course in making appointments to office, since his inauguration as the chief executive of the nation, and that Republican criticism in regard thereto has been unjust and undeserved. Now while President Cleveland has undoubtedly, in many respects, been a great improvement on former Democratic Presidents, there are any injustice in saying that some of his appointments have been very properly given to unfavorable criticism and to censure? In fact, President Cleveland has admitted as much in regard to some of his selections, but has declared in mitigation of any blame which he may be deemed to have incurred on this account, that he has been grossly deceived by the members of his own party who have recommended and urged upon him improper candidates, and we are willing in some of the cases to grant him the full benefit of his plea. This much being conceded, and with no desire to do President Cleveland, as we would not knowingly do any one else, injustice, by a wrong interpretation of his acts or an uncharitable misconstruction of them, we do say that the recent pardon of Police Lieutenant Michael Mullin from prison is uncalled for and is a premium upon one of the worst crimes that can be committed under a government founded like ours upon freedom and equal rights. Mullin was a lieutenant of police in the city of Cincinnati, and during the Presidential election in November last, had charge of the Hammond street police district in that city. He was tried and convicted in the United States court of having locked up in the station house over one hundred colored men, and there detained them on the voting day until after 6 o'clock, when they were released. No charge was entered against any of them, and they were evidently unjustly arrested and held in order to prevent their exercising their rights as freemen and voters. So thought the court before whom he was convicted of violation of the federal election laws, and sentenced to one year's imprisonment which commenced on the 3d day of last January. Now what worse crime, save that of treason and rebellion, can be committed against a popular government, or what is more dangerous to its perpetuity, than tampering with the rights of freemen to cast their ballots without let or hindrance? To term a government a popular one, or one of the people, by the people and for the people, when it is possible for any number of freemen, or even one, to be unlawfully and unjustly restrained of their right to cast a free ballot and have it properly counted, is farcical.—

This man Mullin was fairly tried and convicted of this most heinous crime, and the punishment inflicted, no impartial person or good citizen of the republic will for a moment deem to be excessive or unjust. The President in granting the pardon assigns as the chief reasons, the general good reputation of the prisoner, as stated in the application and signed by many first class citizens, and that Mullin probably misapprehended his duties.

Now is it plain enough to any half-thinking mind that these excuses are too thin and that if any mistake was made by Mullin in regard to his duties, that it was what the boys term "a mistake made on purpose"? Is it not plain enough that these voters were excluded and restrained of their liberty simply because if they voted they would have voted for the Republican candidates? Does not the President himself open to the charge of partisanship in discharging this man from a just punishment for one of the worst partisan crimes, and one of the worst crimes against equal rights and civil freedom? Will not the enquiry naturally and justly arise in even impartial and unpartisan minds, whether or not, if these hundred imprisoned voters had been Democrats and restrained of their liberty to vote by a Republican policeman, a pardon could have been obtained? Is it not, we ask, is not this undue interference with a deserved penalty, a direct premium upon frauds and impediments against a free and unobstructed ballot; and does it not savor more strongly of undue partisanship; and is it not a greater violation and obstruction of all political reform, and of progress towards a free exercise of the rights of suffrage, than any appointment to a civil office, however improper, could ever be?

That the fire losses in the United States and Canada for the month of July were \$9,000,000, and for the first months of the present year were \$60,000,000, is a bad showing. The loss for July was an increase of one-third over the average July loss for the past ten years. Forty per cent. of the entire fire waste was in 18 large fires, whose aggregate destructiveness is placed at \$3,000,000. It thus appears that the principal loss is in cities, where it might be presumed that the manner of building and the effectiveness of fire departments would be efficient safeguards. It is probable that the fire departments are better than the buildings, and that many of the most destructive fires are directly attributable to defects of construction. Whatever the cause, such an enormous waste of property is not a subject for pleasant contemplation.

Hong Wan Hong, a celestial laundryman of St. Paul has married a German girl. The bride is extremely beautiful and has been in America but six weeks. She has been employed as ironer in Hong's laundry. Hong is a good looking celestial, with a big bank account, is a descendant of the royal family, and says his father is mayor of Canton, China.

The familiar old plea of lawyers, when hard pressed by evidence, that ninety-nine guilty men should escape rather than one innocent man should suffer, was, according to the Savannah News, completely upset by a judge who, in charging the jury, told them the ninety-nine guilty had long since escaped.

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Let Justice Be Done.

The Paymaster General of the Navy, J. H. Smith, has been tried by court martial for extravagance, by order of Secretary Whitney. The finding of the court martial has not yet been made public, but the Secretary's organ, the N. Y. Herald, proceeds to convict the Paymaster General whether or no. It gives as its reasons for convicting him that "he, without any cause whatever, paid 1 cent per pound more than was necessary for the butter for the Greeley relief expedition," when Commander Schley himself testified that "he, Schley, personally selected the butter and insisted on its purchase by Smith, as it was the best in the market and he wanted it packed in a particular manner." The Herald goes on to say: "All the officers of the court know that extravagant prices were paid for nearly everything that was bought for the navy. For instance, coal is no longer today than it has been for the past two years in the general market, but every pound of coal that is now purchased is got for about \$2 per ton less than it was one year ago, before commander Schley became the head of the bureau of equipment and recruiting. It is found to be easy by ignoring the middle men to purchase all the coal that the government needs for only two or three cents more than the actual cost of mining it. Its finding may not be made public until the President returns, but when it does come it will probably be a sharp one."

Smith has never had anything to do with the Bureau of Equipment and Recruiting and has not bought a pound of coal in the three years he has been chief of provisions and clothing. Admiral English, now in command of the South Atlantic Squadron, was chief of Bureau of Equipment and Recruiting until relieved by Schley, and if as this article states, \$2 more than market price was paid for coal, Mr. English was responsible for it and Secretary Whitney had better order some more court martial. If the court can try a man for acts committed in another Department and by another officer on whom he has no control as this article seems to infer, then the finding as the Herald says will no doubt be a sharp one.

Immense Corn Crops in Kansas.
Sedgwick, the great corn county of Kansas, has 150,000 acres of that product this season, which is matured beyond any ordinary mishap, and careful estimates put the total yield at something like 6,000,000 bushels, or more than ever was returned by any county in the history of the nation, and more than the annual product of many States. Sumner, an adjoining county on the Arkansas valley, will harvest nearly as much, while Butler, Cowley, Kingman, Harper, Pratt and Barber counties report an unprecedented acreage and immense yields. The estimate of the corn product of these eight named great Arkansas valley counties is about 26,000,000 bushels, fully one half of which will be fed to cattle and hogs. To move the unified balance when reduced to shelled corn will require 27,000 cars, or more than 1000 trains of 20 cars each.

The Wheat Crop.
The St. Louis Globe Democrat recently published a tabulated statement of over 300 replies received from milling correspondents in Kansas, Illinois, Indiana, and Missouri, in relation to the wheat crop of 1885. The yield is generally reported as very small as compared with 1884, and the quantity as very poor. Quite a number report the wheat as rejected as screenings, while others say it is unfit for millers' use.

Some remarkably luxurious furniture has been made in London for a private resident in New York. The designs were by Alma Tadema. The Atheneum says it illustrates Greek principles of decoration as slightly modified by the Roman influences prevailing in Magna Graecia, Pompeii in particular. It is remarkable for elaborate and delicate carving in wood and ivory and inlay with ivory, ebony and mother of pearl, while black is largely and judiciously employed with Greek red and warm white as the prevailing color. The splendor of the suit is wonderfully enhanced by the warm silvery gray silk which is the foundation or ground of the extremely beautiful embroideries with which the chairs, easy chairs and couches are covered.

Gen. Robert Toombs says General Grant was the greatest soldier produced by the war. General Lee was a very good engineer, a man of fine family, but no man to lead an army. General Grant was simple-minded and honest, and had no more animosity toward the South than toward the North. Being a West Point graduate, it was a profession with him. Jeff Davis was the wrong man for the Confederate Presidency. It should have been Albert Sidney Johnston, or Gen. Joseph E. Johnston. The South was throttled by Davis's West Point ideas.

The correspondent of an exchange represents General Sherman as saying, in answer to the remark, "I know you won't want so much ostentation at your funeral as this one" (referring to that of General Grant), "I want to make all the noise while I am alive. My grave is bought and paid for. I shall be buried at St. Louis, where my children are buried. When I go they can put me in there and drive a stake in to mark the spot."

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A Good Record.

The most successful whaling captain ever known was Captain Richard G. Luce, who died at Vineyard Haven on the 4th instant, aged 81 years. He made 18 voyages out of New Bedford, and was at sea 310 months, nearly 20 years, and landed in New Bedford during that time 38,500 barrels of whale oil, 8500 sperm, and 383,000 pounds of whale bone. This makes him the champion of the whale fishery. He never lost his ship's spars, nor his officers and men, and usually bringing them all home again, every man fitting the place he shipped for, performing his duty entirely to the satisfaction of the good captain, more, he never beat a man, or had him step down a peg. No wonder he was successful, he treated his men as men, not as brutes, or inferior beings. A good captain and good officers never failed to make good men.

The Hotel Register, which ought to know, says that a new trick of the head waiter is to seat a new guest at a table where the waiter is instructed to do his work very badly, in order that a fee might be exacted for making a change.

If there is anything that the keeper of a summer hotel don't know about, it will be useless to inform him on the subject.

The Confederate Generals, Joe Johnson, Fitz Hugh Lee, Buckner, and Gordon, who took part in the Grant funeral parade, were numbering about New York on Sunday, arm in arm with Sheridan and Sherman.

The Hoit Register, which ought to know, says that a new trick of the head waiter is to seat a new guest at a table where the waiter is instructed to do his work very badly, in order that a fee might be exacted for making a change.

The Cincinnati Inquirer says not a day passes that business men are not adding confidence to confidence that the period of mercantile depression is passing away, and that the dawn of a revival is at hand. And there are not a few who assert their belief that the fall will bring a boom in all departments of business.

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New York, Aug. 1, 1884.

STILLWELL & GLADDING.

Analytical and Consulting Chemists.

Chemists to the New York Produce Exchange.

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Thousands for Doing up a Player. A romantic story comes out in connection with the death a year ago of Carl George Roehling, one of the wealthiest citizens of Orange, N. J. He was born at Manheim, Germany, in 1830. His father, who was a rich banker, gave his son a first rate education at Heidelberg, where he developed a great taste for music and became the best violinist in the university. He served a year in the German army, and after his retirement from the service his parents tried to persuade him to marry a young lady of their selection. The choice was not agreeable to him, and in 1852 he came to this country. He spent a year in Philadelphia giving lessons in music, but was frequently pinched by poverty. His father hearing of his straitened circumstances, sent him \$30,000 with which to establish him as a wine importer. On two subsequent occasions his father sent him \$10,000 but he became dissipated, and in little over a year he was a bankrupt. His father cast him off and he drifted West. In 1871 he returned to New York and finally secured work with Charles Harrison, a farmer in Orange. Mrs. Van Wagenen, a neighbor, secured him the position and was in many ways kind to the young foreigner. The first day he worked for Mr. Harrison he injured his left hand. He went to Mrs. Van Wagenen's residence and as she was applying a bandage to the hand Roehling exclaimed, "My violin finger is ruined! I can never play again!" Mrs. Van Wagenen was astonished at the remark and questioned him closely. He told her his history. Touched by his story, she gave him money enough to buy better clothes and secured him work as a music teacher. He was induced, too, to write to his friends in Germany. His father was still living, and was overjoyed to learn that his son he mourned for as dead was an honored citizen. In 1878 his father died and left him nearly \$100,000. Shortly afterward he received about \$10,000 more from the estate of a distant relative in Germany. When he received his fortune, he seemed bent on rewarding those who befriended him in his poverty. And all the bequests he has made in this country are to people who befriended him in his days of poverty, to their heirs or to institutions in which they took an interest.

When Mrs. George M. Pullman left Chicago for Long Branch, her special train was drawn up almost at the very foot of her lawn. With her were her children and about eight attendants. Her boudoir car was beautifully decorated with ox-eye daisies, geraniums, heliotropes, pansies and other favorite blooms taken from her own flower beds, and the bits of Persian draperies, water colors, prints, periodicals and new books about the coach gave a home-like and yet elegant aspect. One car was devoted to her horses, and another to the carriage of herself and children. Mrs. P. is not troubled about dull seasons.

No suffer from sick Headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pill will cure you. Dose, one little pill. All druggists sell them.

Palpitation of the heart, nervousness, tremblings, nervous headache, cold hands and feet, &c., &c. All other forms of weakness are relieved by Carter's Iron Pill, made specially for the blood, nerves and complexion.

Pretty Mouths
Should have pretty teeth in them, but it is not unusual to see between rosy lips, teeth discolored and decaying through neglect. This disgusting defect should be repaired without delay, by using fragrant SOZODONT, which removes all particles of tartar from the teeth and renders them smooth and white. This valuable aid to beauty is perfectly harmless and possesses a most delightful aroma and is every respect preferable to the ordinary tooth pastes and powders. Try it and see for yourself.

New Advertisements.

H. W. Ladd & Co

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS!

Great Values

—IN—

HOSIERY

—AND—

UNDERWEAR!

35 Dozen Ladies' Fancy Cotton Hose, summer styles, extra quality, 25 cents a pair.

10 Dozen Men's Solid Ingrain Hose, with ribbed stockings; colors, Navy, Seal Brown and Tan, regular price \$8 to \$15 cents. Reduced to 25 cents a pair.

One Lot Ladies' Black Spun Silk Hose, at \$1.00 a pair; sold all the season at \$1.25.

Two Lots Ladies' Summer Vests, which would be cheap at \$8 and \$10 cents, marked down to \$5 and 25 cents.

New Styles in Ladies' and Men's Fancy Hose, at \$1.00 for 28, 50, 62 1/2 cents and up to \$1.00 a pair, are now in stock; sumptuous goods and elegant qualities. See them.

H. W. LADD & CO.,
Don't be Humbugged!

BUY, AND HAVE YOUR

Eye Glasses

—AND—

SPECTACLES
REPAIRED, AT

DENHAM'S, the Optician,

276 Thames Street.

Orders received for the Model of the Statue of Liberty Enlightening the World.

GREAT SALE

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS

every Monday, Tuesday and Friday during August.

at the office of the Charity Organization Society, 4 Church Street upstairs. Sheets, Pillows, Cases, Tea-kits, Aprons, Dusters, &c. Open from 10 A.M. to 2 P.M.

225 to 229 Thames St.

New Advertisements.

**Midsomer
GOODS**
IN GREAT VARIETY.

Fruit Jars,
Water Coolers,
Water Filters,
Ice Cream Freezers.

PULVERIZE
your ICE with the

CHAMPION CRUSHER
And catch the FLIES with the

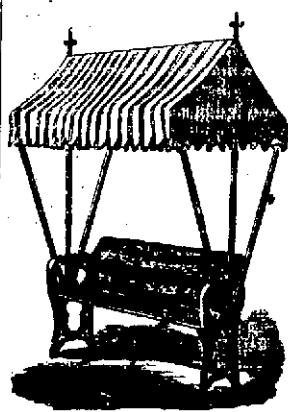
EDSON TRAP.

Fancy Colored Glass Ware.

Glass Sets,
A Few

Refrigerators

To Close at greatly REDUCED PRICE.



Miscellaneous.

**Wilcox & Barlow's
PRICE LIST.**

What One Dollar Will Buy.

20 Bars Welcome Soap.
25 pounds bright Southern Sliced Dried Apples.
3 lbs. good Oolong or Japan Tea.
21 bars Kendall's Best of All Soap.
20 pounds best Turkish Prunes.
18 pounds best Currants.
21-2 pounds fine Formosa or Japan Tea.
4 pounds good Coffee.
16 pounds good Soda Crackers.
2 gal. best Porto Rico Molasses.
17 bars Kendall's French Laundry Soap.
11 cans good Tomatoes.
11 cans good Marrow Peas.
11 cans good Eastern Corn.
25 bars Kendall's Dirt Killer Soap.
11 pounds best Leaf Lard.
41-2 pounds best Dairy Butter.
4 pounds very finest Creamery Butter.
11 pounds best Pork.
5 gallon cans Apples.
5 large bars Soap.
6 pkgs. Thurber's Shredded Oats.
7 pkgs. Thurber's Rolled White Wheat.
12 pkgs. Duryea's Corn Starch.
7 pkgs. best imported Macaroni.
7 pkgs. best imported Vermicelli.
25 Thurber's No. 5 Cigars.
10 pkgs. Kendall's Soaps.
4 lbs. best Gum Camphor.
11 pkgs. Toilet Paper.
6 cans Borden's Eagle Milk.
6 cans Boston Baked Beans.

We are connected by Telephone, and all orders will receive prompt attention.

WILCOX & BARLOW,

No. 145 Thames Street.

NOTICE!

To families coming to Newport for the Summer Season to remember that we, the undersigned, are headquarters for

**Family Groceries,
Teas; Coffees and
Spices.**

We make a specialty of our line of Fancy Groceries, which are all strictly first-class goods up for the finest trade. Our team will call for your orders ready packed and stored. All orders given will be prompt delivery. We will give references from some of the best families in Newport for prompt action and strict attention to our trade.

We are connected by Telephone.

Centennial Tea Co.

95. THAMES ST. 95.

READ'S BLOCK.

P. O. Box 272.

In buying and carrying Columbus Watch you will receive the name of an ordinary watch in a few years in repairing it. Nothing of the inconvenience and delay of repairing. D. L. Cummings is SOLE AGENT for these watches.

LIVERY SUITS!

Coachmen's Livery Suits in Black, Green and Blue,

FROM

ROGERS, PEET & CO.

FISK, CLARK & FLAGG'S

Driving Gloves.

COACHMEN'S SILK HATS,

COLLARS AND TIES.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR

BICYCLE SUITS

AT

J. P. TAYLOR'S,

189 THAMES STREET.

CLOSING OUT! YOUR LAST CHANCE!
Fine Satins to each, 50cts. a dozen. Petticoats 10 to 25c. each, \$1 to \$2 a doz. Honeyuckles 10 to 15c., \$1 a dozen. Fine Damask 10 to 25c. Culus to close out at reasonable prices. Hydrangeas, Rose Carnations, a few tons to let for the season or for sale cheap.

Wilson's Greenhouses, Broadway.

Miscellaneous.

NOTICE.

Miscellaneous.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having opened at

No. 56 Thames Street

A NEW FISH MARKET

would announce to the citizens of Newport and vicinity that he has on hand and will continue to keep at all times all kinds of

Fresh Fish, Lobsters, Clams,
and all else usually found in a first class fish market, and will respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

THOMAS W. STEVENS,

No. 56 Thames street.

7-4-11

HEADQUARTERS FOR

OIL STOVES.

PARAGON. GARLAND.

VIRGIL. FLORENCE.

REFRIGERATORS.

TRIUMPH. PERFECTION.

ICE BERG. ICE KING.

all charcoal fired.

ICE CHESTS all sizes. ICE CREAM

FREEZERS. ICE WATER

COOLERS porcelain lined.

Portable WINDOW

SHADES to fit any

Window, WIRE

NETTING all

sizes.

FRAMES made to order.

The WORLD Dinner Set.

only \$20.00.

Toilet Sets, Water Sets, Lemonade Sets, Stove Ranges, Utware, &c. &c.

Walsh Bros.

Corner Frank and Thames Sta.

New Goods.

JUST RECEIVED, A FULL LINE

GENTS' FANCY AND PLAIN

Percale Ties!

IN FOUR-IN-HAND, PLAIN, FLAT

AND TUFT SCARFS. ALSO A

FULL LINE OF

White Lawn Ties,

In prices from 25 cts. to \$3 per doz.

Cashmere Gloves,

Hats, Ties and

Driving Coats,

With or without Plated Buttons.

We can give the Driving Coats

in

Blue, Brown, Black & Green Colors.

Lawn Tennis Pants

In White and Grey Flannels; in long or short legs.

Gents' Street or Evening Gloves;

we have a large variety.

J. E. SEABURY,

218 & 220 THAMES STREET.

HAYING

AND HARVESTING TOOLS.

WELL PUCKETS, Axle Grease, Machine Oil, Ropes, Chains, and a full line of farming goods.

No one raising fowls can afford to be without the

Self-Feeding

CHICKEN FOUNTAIN,

Only 25c. For Sale by

WILLIAM J. LYNCH,

Cox. Washington Sq. and Duke St.

6-13

Something New!

The Paragon Road Cart

A VERY PRETTY and easy riding cart. Superior to any in the market.

INQUIRE OF

J. B. HACHELLER, Langley's wharf,

Opposite Post Office, or

C. H. SEATON, 12 Water Street, rear of Ocean House,</

Farm and Family

Poultry Hints.

Feed the morning meal to your fowls warm. Scald the meal, and boil and mix the potatoe or turnips, and mix them for the early day's feed.

Every one has fowl should provide a dust-lux. Fine road-dust, coal ashes, sand, pulverized loam, or even clay, are all very good, and with a sprinkling of powdered sulphur constitute a good bath as can be desired. This should be placed in a sunny exposure of the room, and kept dry and clean so that the fowls may enjoy its benefits when they choose.

If convenient, provide temporary roosts outside the poultry-house for the next two months, so that the old fowls will not be compelled to huddle together these hot nights in August, upon the old perches. This method will help wonderfully to keep the at bay.

Give soft feed to poultry in the morning, and the whole grains at night, excepting a little wheat or whole grains of corn placed in the "scratching-place" in the forenoon, to furnish employment during the day.

Secure your fowls for winter feeding of poultry this month before it is too late, and before severe frost, if possible, for it is injured in quality by being frost-bitten.

A piece of bright tin hung in the open air, near the poultry yard, will reflect the sun's rays, and may alarm the ever mistrustful hawk. Shaping the tin like a cube increases the effect. Lard mixed with sulphur in proper proportions, and applied, as often as necessary, to the feathers on the neck and back of old and young turkeys, is a very good safeguard against the ravages of foxes.

Bone meal and crushed oyster shells may be used generously in feeding fowls. Placed by themselves fowls will devour no more of this mixture than they naturally require to assist indigestion, and to help in forming the shells of eggs.

Feed the table-scraps to the chickens instead of throwing them to the pigs. They are worth more to the poultry, and everything that falls from the table, dry crusts, vegetable leavings, cooked meat bits and the like, are eagerly devoured by old and young fowls.—Poultry World.

Barnyard Manure.

At a recent meeting of the Berks County (Pa.) Agricultural Society, the farmers discussed the best methods of preserving and increasing in value their stocks of barnyard manure. Aaron Smith remarked that as a usual thing the barn stands upon an elevation with the barnyard higher than the surrounding ground. No pains are taken to preserve and increase in value the contents of the barnyard, and the drainage is frequently into the public road, where the most valuable portion of the manure is lost.

There are many farmers who cannot afford to buy fertilizers, their acres being too few and their opportunities of making money small. If such would take pains to increase their stock of barnyard manure, they could add greatly to the fertility of the soil, while larger crops and better money returns would be the result. The speaker advocated the digging of a well in the barnyard, into which all the liquid manure could be drained. By supplying the same with a pump the liquid could be brought out, whenever needed, to be mixed with wood ashes, leaves, vegetable matter, or anything else that could be worked into manure.

The plant grows principally from what it draws from the air. The roots penetrate deep down into the earth and bring up elements necessary to the plant's growth. Every blade of grass absorbs ammonia from the air, and it is to preserve ammonia in the manure that should be the aim of the farmer. A cord of manure is worth in this vicinity, at least four or five dollars, and if the liquid manure is kept in its value is doubled. There are hundreds of thousands of dollars in value that annually run out of farmers' barnyards.

Mr. Zerr said there was no artificial fertilizer equal to barnyard manure. It is, therefore, important to the farmers to know how to make most of the latter. He thought the time not far distant when farmers would feed their stock in their stables. Where they are feeding twenty head of cattle they could feed one hundred. By this means the farmers will also make twice the quantity of manure and be the better off for it. By keeping cattle in the stable all the straw on the farm can be worked up and made to do twice the duty it now performs.

Joseph F. Moore said his barnyard was so constructed that he could save all the liquid manure. Being in a district where leaves are plenty, he works up the liquid manure with the leaves, and is, thus, constantly adding to the contents of the barnyard. The ammonia will not escape if the manure is kept covered. He advised economy in the use of hay and straw, and also argued that farmers should not feed their fields so closely. Only those farmers succeed who provide a sufficient quantity of manure. He described what he saw on a 1900-acre farm in Ohio, where the straw was being burned in the field and the corn was being husked in April. The land was of poor quality, and he learned that the owner made no more money out of his 1200 acres than the owner of a Pennsylvania farm of moderate size. Secretary Cyrus T. Fox remarked that it would pay to have covered barnyards, which would preserve the manure pile from evaporation, and afford protection to the cattle from the bleak winds of spring and autumn. In driving along country roads he had seen streams of black manure coursing from the barnyards. The heavy growth of weeds along the roadside, fostered by this drainage, gave evidence of the strength of the fertilizer, of which the farmer is deprived. The manure-heap is the farmer's gold mine, and nothing will bring surer returns than proper attention to increasing its size and quality.

Insect Pests.

Somebody says, Sassafras twigs will destroy weevil and all grain insects.

It is most likely that somebody tried this and was not troubled with the weevil, just as the good old farmer knew that salt on the back of a horse suffering from colic was certain cure, as he had often tried it and the horse thus doctored always got well. Sassafras is a favorite shrub with many plant-eating insects, and that it would kill weevil is exceedingly doubtful. There can be no doubt that bisulphide of carbon is the cheapest and most efficient remedy in such cases.

We have made a thorough trial of ice water for the cabbage worm, with no show of benefit. We have put the caterpillars in the ice water for two minutes, after which they continued to eat, pupated and came forth as butterflies.

Devilish Eggs.—Cut hard-boiled eggs into halves, remove the yolk, and rub them to a smooth paste with a little melted butter, a dash of cayenne, a few drops of mustard and a little vinegar; refill the whites and join them, and lay the eggs among fresh lettuce leaves.

RASPBERRY VINEGAR.—Ten quarts of fruit in two quarts of cider vinegar. Let them stand a few days. Squeeze and strain. To each pint of juice add one pound of sugar and boil fifteen minutes. When cold, bottle and seal. Fruit remaining after meals may be added until ready to strain.

Devilish Eggs.—Cut hard-boiled eggs into halves, remove the yolk, and rub them to a smooth paste with a little melted butter, a dash of cayenne, a few drops of mustard and a little vinegar; refill the whites and join them, and lay the eggs among fresh lettuce leaves.

PEACH CAKES.—Take the yolks and

white of five eggs and beat them separately (the whites to a stiff froth). Then mix the beaten yolks with half a pound of pulverized and sifted loaf or crushed sugar; beat the two together thoroughly. Fifteen minutes will be none too long for the latter operation if you would have excellence with your cakes. Now add half a pound of fine flour, dredging it in a little at a time, and then put in the whites of the egg, beating the whole together for four or five minutes. Then with a large spoon drop the batter upon a baking tin which has been buttered and floured, being careful to have the cakes as near the same size as possible and resembling in shape the half of a peach. Have a quick oven ready and bake the cakes for ten minutes, watching them closely so that they may only come to a light brown color. Then take them out, spread the flat side of each with peach jam and stick them together in pairs, covering the outside with a thin coat of icing, which when dry, can be brushed over, on one side of the cake, with a little cochineal water.

STOCK FOR ALL KINDS OF SOUP.—Take a knuckle of veal, six pounds in weight; cut up also one-half pound of bacon or lean ham; put it into a stewpan capable of holding two gallons; add two ounces of salt, two onions, with two cloves in each, one small turnip, one carrot, half a beet and half a head of celery (any of the vegetables can be left out). Fill the stewpan with cold water, and when it boils draw it to the corner of the fire, where it must simmer for three hours, carefully skimming off every particle of scum. When the meat drops from the bones take from the fire. Pass through a fine hair sieve, and it is ready for use. Keep it in a cold place. In making a stock of beef proceed as above, but allow double time to simmer. If beef, takes seven pounds; if mutton, eight pounds; if lamb, seven pounds; of course bones are included. To give a little color, use brown gravy. The meat from this stock can be picked out and warmed up in butter or gravy; seasoned with currants, it makes a very good veal hash; a little cream makes it moist.

LEMON KETCHUP.—Cut up into slices a half a dozen good-sized lemons; take out the pips and rub the slices well with three or four ounces of fine salt. Then mix a seasoning as follows: One ounce each of clove, mace and cayenne, and two ounces each of mustard seed, horse radish, allspice and white pepper.

NEXT.—Put the slices of lemon in a stone jar, arranging them in layers, and sprinkling between these layers a little of the mixed seasoning. Then over all pour half a gallon of white wine vinegar, and after standing twenty-four hours the ketchup may be strained and bottled for use. The vinegar should be boiled before using, and when poured over the lumous should be hot.

GINGER SNAPS.—One pint of molasses, one cup of brown sugar, one cup of butter, a little salt, one tablespoonful of ginger, or half ginger or half cinnamon can be preferred, and one tablespoonful of soda. Stir the spices into four cups of flour. Heat the molasses, sugar and butter to the boiling point. Dissolve the soda in a little hot water and stir it into the heated ingredients, and then roll out the flour, as they may foam and run over. When the flour has been stirred in, if the dough does not seem stiff enough, add more flour and roll out very thin.

CUCUMBERS.—It may not be generally known, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, that cucumbers prepared in the following manner are more palatable and far more wholesome than if prepared in the ordinary way: Slice the cucumbers thin, sprinkle thickly with salt, let stand at least half an hour, then press and drain thoroughly. Pour over them thick sour cream, in which you have put a tablespoonful or two of vinegar, according to quantity of cream used.

DRESSING FOR SLICED TOMATOES.—Boil two eggs well together, add one teaspoonful of sugar, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, the same of prepared mustard, one tablespoonful of sweet cream and three tablespoonsfuls of vinegar. Place the bowl containing it in a basin of boiling water and stir till about the thickness of cream. It will take about five minutes if the bowl is thick and the water boils at the time. Cool and use.

TO REMOVE COFFEE OR MILK STAINS.—The Industrial Blatter recommends the use of glycerine for this purpose. The silk, woolen or other fabric is painted over with glycerine, then washed with a clean linen rag dipped in lukewarm rainwater, until clean. It is afterwards pressed on the wrong side with a moderately warm iron as long as it seems damp. The most delicate colors are unaffected by this treatment.

Fashion's Fancies.

White vests are worn with black and brown costumes, with loose jacket fronts.

The newest Parisian parasols are of silk of delicate tint, puffed on the inside as a lining.

Yellow satin, so popular this season, is combined with white muslin embroidered with gold.

Japanese buttons with rare carving in intaglio are the fashion for those who can afford them.

Pretty summer wraps are made of jotted gingham trimmed with Chantilly lace and jet pendants.

The bodices of thin materials and summer silks are gathered or slitted at the neck and waist line.

Gold and head embroidered galloons are used to trim lace dresses, as well as those of wool or silk.

Ribbons are used in engagement rings, and are much enhanced in beauty by being set around with small diamonds.

Tucked bodices have lengthwise tucks, confined at the waist line by a row of stitching so that a belt is not necessary.

Black silk and Sarah dresses are improved by using a Byron color and cuffs made of jet. A belt of jet may be added if desired.

The Catanian braid is the latest style of coiffure for girls. The bang must be quite short, and can be straight or slightly crimped.

Bracelets that are narrow and made of rolled gold are most fashionable. They are seldom without jeweled ornaments of some kind.

Vests worn with hats are of tulie, very long, crossing at the back at the head, whence they are brought forward and tied under the left ear.

Wide tucks will be used on all dresses made of wash materials. Hamburg embroideries are preferred to lace for trimming these dresses.

A white rice straw hat has a broad brim, lined with mauve silk and turned up with marabout of the same shade. The crown is covered with mauve tulie.

The prettiest and simplest way of making cambric and ginghams is the "housemaid's dress"—consisting of a full round skirt, with bably waist and belt.

Molavetee is a new fabric. It is of cotton, closely woven. It has a velvety surface, and is said to wash well. It is made in colors of black and white checks.

white of five eggs and beat them separately (the whites to a stiff froth). Then mix the beaten yolks with half a pound of pulverized and sifted loaf or crushed sugar; beat the two together thoroughly. Fifteen minutes will be none too long for the latter operation if you would have excellence with your cakes. Now add half a pound of fine flour, dredging it in a little at a time, and then put in the whites of the egg, beating the whole together for four or five minutes. Then with a large spoon drop the batter upon a baking tin which has been buttered and floured, being careful to have the cakes as near the same size as possible and resembling in shape the half of a peach. Have a quick oven ready and bake the cakes for ten minutes, watching them closely so that they may only come to a light brown color. Then take them out, spread the flat side of each with peach jam and stick them together in pairs, covering the outside with a thin coat of icing, which when dry, can be brushed over, on one side of the cake, with a little cochineal water.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT IS THE TROUBLE WHEN YOU HAVE DIARRHEA AND SICKNESS?

A Dull Headache?

Knees and Bones ache?

Pain in the Small of the Back?

No appetite, nothing tastes good that you eat?

Specks pass before your eyes?

A blurring of the vision?

Puffing of the Stomach?

Spirits, a foreboding of some dreadful calamity?

Irregular, an irritable and peevish disposition?

Over-contracted and sluggish?

Yellowish complexion?

An appearance of red and white, brick dust in the urine?

Lack of energy, no disposition to exert yourself?

Drowsiness, want to sleep nearly all the time?

A sour stomach and bad taste in your mouth?

A tired feeling, and do not know what ails you?

Then You have Malaria!

NOTHING ON THIS EARTH WILL TAKE YOU UP SO QUICKLY AND ARREST THE PROGRESS OF MALARIA AS LEWIS' RED JACKET BITTERS!

Do not wait till you are on your back; then it may be too late.

TRY JUST ONE BOTTLE

For Sale by all Druggists.

John & Co., Profs., New York, N. Y.

INCORPORATED 1881.

Miscellaneous.

NEWPORT

Transfer Company

GENERAL

Baggage Express

INCORPORATED 1881.

Smith Bosworth & Co.

34, 36 & 38 WEST BROADWAY.

MANUFACTURERS of Doors, Stairs, Blinds,

Brackets, Lattice, etc. Planing and Sawing of

Wood, Metal, Glass, Stone, etc. Also a good as-

sortment of Doors, Blinds and Screens, Painted

and Unglazed, at the lowest possible price for

CASES. 6-21, Box 110, Newport, R. I.

JOSEPH M. LYON,

Plumber, Brass Founder and Copper-

smith.

No. 29 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

Has constantly on hand a variety of Pipe

and Lift Pump, which he will supply also

Water Closets, Wash Bowls, Faucets, and

every description of Plumbing Materials, as

can be bought elsewhere. Lead Pipe

and Composition Cases, also all kinds of

Brass and Composition Cases made to order.

Ship Castings of all kinds on hand and

made to order at short notice.

Furniture Repairing,

Upholstering, Chair Seating

—BY—

George B. Smith,

Rear of 44 Broadway.

Spring Goods!

Latest Styles in Ladies' and Gentlemen's

Boots, Shoes & Slippers

—AT—

Seabury's.

NEW

—AND—

DESIRABLE GOODS,

Miscellaneous.

1865. SUMMER 1865.

JUST RECEIVED

A Large Line of

My Carpet, Oil Caths, Straw Mats,
etc., like Wall Papers,
of which we have the largest Stock we
have ever shown comprising, an
almost endless variety.

Lincrustas-

Walton

During the past year we have sold large
quantities of this beautiful decorative
material and have at present a full line of samples
of the same.

Wm. C. Cozzens & Co.,

No. 138 THAMES STREET.

March 14, 1865.

NOW

Is The Time

TO BUY OR

EXCHANGE

YOUR OLD CARRIAGES

For New Ones.

I am receiving daily Carriages, Buggies & Carts, etc., and am selling at low prices. Also Horses received daily for business and driving purposes. Call and see me for I mean business.

George P. Lawton,

Marlboro' Street.

TWO NEW CABINET

GRAND PIANOS

FOR SALE.

Several upright Pianos that have been rented for a short time, will now be sold at a very low price for cash.

10 Upright Pianos for rent for the season or year.

THE MASON & HAMLIN

ORGANS,

Sold on easy Installments.

John Rogers,

210 Thames Street, Newport

JOHN VARS,

Pianoforte Tuner and Teacher.

ALSO DEALER IN—

Pianos and Organs.

NO. 8 SHERMAN STREET.

BRADLEY'S ATLAS OF THE WORLD
Arts Wanted
J. W. BRADLEY,
Fine Geographical work ever issued in America. If no agent in your country, Attest by express. WM. M. BRADLEY & BRO., 1026 Archt. Phil.

WELCOME

SOAP

Never varies, does not contain

one particle of the adulterations used to reduce the cost of

PURE GOODS

But DOES possess the FULL

VALUE of every Legitimate

Washing Quality, which gives

it every advantage over Soaps of doubtful character; practically recommended by other manufacturers in imitating it.

None should be deceived, however, as the word WELCOME

and the Clasped Hands are stamped on every bar.

A. L. Burdick's Column.

CARRIAGES,

FOR SALE

CHEAP!

Now is the Time

you want to get a carriage at a LOW PRICE
for CASH, as we have more carriages than
money, and want money very much to
pay our friends who have waited
very kindly for their STUFF
DUE THEM. I have on hand
and want to sell the fol-
lowing:

1 Six-seat Depot Carriage, with top and pole.
1 Second-hand Carriall, fine cloth lining, in
very good order.

1 Very nice Carriall, panel doors, splendid car-
riage.

1 Nice Coupe Carriall, made by Wood Brothers
—nice carriage.

1 Drop-bottom, Extension-top, three springs,
new Carriall.

1 Sure Extension-top Carriall, side bar
springs, new.

3 Second-hand phaeton-top Buggies.

1 Nice second-hand phaeton-top Buggy, but lit-
tle used.

1 Open Buggy, side bar, with track, leather
lined, new.

1 Two-seat Democrat Wagon.

1 New four-seat. " "

4 New phaeton-top Buggies, very nice car-
riages.

3 New white Chappell-top Buggies.

12 Second-hand Goddard top Buggy, good order.

1 Second-hand; light, open, side-bar Road
Wagon.

1 White, Chappell, side-bar, top buggy, very
nice.

1 Second-hand, box-top Buggy.

1 Pony-wagon, seats four persons.

1 High Dog-cart, no back seat.

1 Village-cart.

English or Village-carts.

1 Second-hand, white, Chappell, rubber-top
Buggy.

1 Second-hand, single, canopy-top Phaeton.

1 Open, two-seat Wagon.

2 Second-hand, extension-top Carrialls.

1 Second-hand Carriall, a good family car-
riage.

1 Second-hand Beachi-wagon with top.

1 Second-hand phaeton-top Buggy, very roomy.

2 Second-hand Express-wagons in good order,
newly painted.

2 Second-hand Express-wagons cheap.

1 Large, deep, Furniture-Wagon.

1 Brownell Carriall, second-hand.

2 Canopy-top Park Phaetons.

1 Bread-wagon, or would do for fish cart, two
wheels.

2 Four-seat, canopy-top, straw Phaetons,
cheap.

1 White, Chappell, cross-spring, top Buggy.

2 Two-seat, second-hand, open Buggies.

2 Old Carrialls, cheap.

1 Second-hand, jump-seat Carriall, very good
order.

1 Open wagon, high wheels.

2 Second-hand 6-seat Rockaways, with pole.

1 Second-hand English Laundau.

1 Male Park Phaeton for two or four horses.

1 Extra good Express-wagon, with seats for 9
persons, and cushions.

20 Other carriages of various styles and kinds.

Now is a good time to do

McCarthy Brothers,
SADDLERS,
COTTRILL'S BLOCK, SOUTH POST OFFICE.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY: FOR THE WEEK ENDING AUGUST 15, 1865.

ESTABLISHED 1790.

Coswell, Massey & Co.,
CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS.1191 Broadway & 57th Street,
NEW YORK,
6 Castle Building & 278 Thames street,
NEWPORT, R. I.

ADOPTED IN HOSPITALS AS THE BEST.

SPEER'S PORT GRAPE WINE,
FOUR YEARS OLD.CLOSING SCENES OF A SUCCESSFUL VOYAGE
BOARD THE MERLIN.

Concluded.

13th.—Glorious weather. I cannot realize that we may be at home in a week's time if God permits. It seems like a dream. Light winds to day. Pacified the books.

14th.—Another delightful day, only a flat calm last night, and to-day we have scarcely moved. They cleaned the lower rooms to-day. Lat. 32° 20' N. Long. 68° 50' W.

15th.—Delightful weather. Calm through the night and a greater part of this day. A little breeze has sprung up but we do not sail much. A sail in sight. Blots on the house spying. Mr. Adams working laundry in my room. Mr. Enoch's Little Snowball is lying at my feet. The Doctor just in front of my window frying dolphin for supper. His stove was moved out to paint the gallery, so he does his cooking outdoors, and it has quite a picturesque effect that reminds me of a picnic. No one seems impatient to get home except the Captain, who wants to get the care off his shoulders. I hardly can define my feelings. I wish to see my friends, but dread the change from this quiet life. May God keep us as He has hitherto done. We are 518 miles from home in Lat. 32° 07' N. Long. 68° 10' W.

16th.—Rose clear and bright. Commenced throwing the try-works overboard, and finished at ten o'clock. Then such a scouring of decks, such a mudin in cleaning the pots and iron works, I never before had. It came on cloudy about 9 o'clock, and we had occasional showers till 12. However, I stayed on deck to see them wok. It was real fun. Mr. Adams and two boys cleaned my house on deck, and placed the trunks in there. It has set in raining just as eight bells were struck. Mr. Kempton's dog Sailor died last night. I was really sorry for him, he had lived to be so near home. I thought the feeling would be all joy, but I find there are many fond associations clinging to the old Merlin, and I feel shy at encountering the hund. May God have us in His keeping is the prayer of my heart. Ten minutes past 12 and a heavy shower. Cleared away beautifully in the afternoon. Calm until 4 o'clock, when a light breeze sprung up and exactly fair. I wander around and do not know what to take hold of. All my work and books packed up. Nothing to do but think of home and recollect the many mercies of this voyage. Oh, may we be assisted to live a Christian life on shore, and may we not be ashamed to acknowledge our indebtedness to God, who has sustained us. Spoke bark Joseph Park of Boston, six days from home, and got four newspapers from him. Evening lovely. Stayed on deck until ten o'clock. The Gulf Stream has been very pleasant. Several sail in sight to day.

17th.—Just after we retired last night there came up a shower and the sea became quite rough. Blots on deck every few minutes. Had squalls all night until 8 o'clock, when we had a very heavy one. The weather then cleared. Blots say we are out of the Gulf Stream that I so much dreaded. I thank Thee, Oh my Heavenly Father, for carrying us safe through. Blots feels rather sleepy and sick, not sleeping any last night.

18th.—The whist last night continued blowing a stiff breeze until 11 o'clock, when it became a gale. The rain poured in torrents, and the sea boiled around the ship. Everything seemed to be loose and rattling and clattering about. Blots and Mr. Enoch went on the house to take down the covers, and while there the sea rolled heavily and threw them. There was no railing around the house, but they clung to the roof, with their feet and their Heavenly Father preserved their lives. Oh, how much gratitude is due him! It was no doubt worse in the Gulf than here last night. God save the poor sailors who have to encounter such peril. We have just spoken a vessel that sailed from Providence this morning. How near it makes home seem! May our Heavenly Father watch over us and convey us safely home, and may we never forget His great goodness to us through all our trials as well as on this voyage. We anchored about 6 o'clock, about 25 miles from New Bedford. We think the news of our coming has not yet reached home, so we shall take our friends by surprise.

19th.—Sunday morning. No sleep last night. The sharks (out-litters) came on board in swarms. They came down into the pantry and devoured all the eatables they could lay their hands on. The wind breezed up a little so they took up the anchor and beat into the bay. In a short time the Harbor Master came on board, and we left the ship about half past seven. Such a glorious morning for us to land. My heart swelled with gratitude to our Heavenly Father for all His mercies. We breakfasted at the Mansion House, then started to see Mummy Coggeshall. Found her delighted to see me again, and the feeling was mutual. While there Capt. and Mrs. Sautee called and insisted on our going home with them and making their house our home in a manner that would atrive of no denial. We remained there until the 25th, when we left for old Newport, our old friend's home where we arrived safely. We thank Thee, Oh my Father, for the gift of friends and all other blessings.

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A QUESTION OF HEALTH.

What Baking Powder Shall We Use?

Bread, biscuit and cake, now generally made by the aid of baking powder, enter so largely into our daily food that their debasement by the introduction of any injurious or deteriorating substance is a matter of serious concern to the public health. What baking powder shall we use to avoid the lime and alum now found in so many leavening agents, and to insure pure, sweet and wholesome bread, is a question, therefore, of direct importance to every individual.

It is an undisputable fact that all baking powders with the single exception of the "Royal" contain one or the other of these adulterants—lime or alum—in quantities from five to twenty per cent. This reduces their strength, not only, but (even if not directly injurious to the system) by debasing our most prominent articles of food with useless substances robs them of a portion of their nutritious qualities, thereby depriving our bodies of the full sustenance necessary to maintain that bodily vigor requisite to protect us from disease.

The importance of this matter in its bearing upon the life and health of the public is much more fully realized in England, where, under stringent laws, severe punishments for the manufacture and sale of articles adulterated with lime and alum are of frequent occurrence.

The "Royal" has been determined by the Government chemists and the most prominent food analysts after numerous exhaustive tests to be the only baking powder made that is entirely free from lime, alum and earth, and absolutely pure. It is made from cream of tartar specially refined and prepared for its use by patent processes by which the tartrate of lime is totally eliminated. No other baking powder manufacturer uses chemically pure cream of tartar, and hence the adulteration of all other brands. The "Royal" is, accordingly, the only baking powder that will produce perfectly pure bread, biscuit, cake, pastry, etc.; and these articles are now pronounced more wholesome when raised by the "Royal" than when leavened by any other agent. All physicians will testify to this fact.

It is particularly a question of health, therefore, what baking powder we shall use; and those who appreciate the miseries of dyspepsia and other ailments that follow the use of impure food will not hesitate to select the "Royal."

Casino Theatre.

MR. SIDNEY WOOLLETT

WILL GIVE THE SECOND

Morning Recital.

Monday, Aug. 17th,

Philip Van Artevelde.

By Sir HENRY TAYLOR.

Reserved seats (\$1 each) for either morning may be obtained at the Casino office, on and after Wednesday, Aug. 5th. Recital will begin punctually at 11:30 A. M. The audience is respectfully requested to be seated a few minutes before time. Carriages can be ordered for one o'clock.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

AT

Public Auction

ON

Tuesday, August 18,

At Newport, R. I., at 35 Lee Avenue,

near Thames Street at

12 o'clock M.

WILL BE SOLD a large and first class stock of Caskets, Coffins, Urns and urns, Ladies and Gentlemen's robes, 2 large improved Freezers, also one hearse and a variety of other articles appropriate to an undertaker's business, all being a lot of from 10 to 15 other articles, all belonging to the estate of Michael McCormick, late of said Newport.

PATRICK GALVIN,

Administrator.

8-22m.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S SALE

OF

Bank Stock

AT AUCTION

On Saturday, August 15, at 12 o'clock M. at the office of the Auctioneer, 19 Market Square.

WILL BE SOLD 16 Shares Newport National Bank, 5 Shares Union National Bank, 5 Shares Rhode Island, 12 Shares Phoenix National Bank of Providence.

By Order of Administratrix,

THOMAS BURLINGHAM, Auctioneer.

8-22m.

Dressmakers should subscribe for the

NEWPORT MERCURY, only \$1 per year, \$100 received by D. L. CUMMINGS.

LOOK AT THE NEW STYLES OF

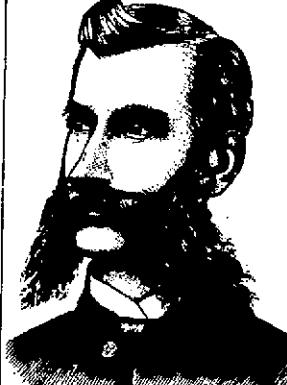
DOMESTIC

Sewing Machines

AT THE AGENCY,

F. S. WAITE,

293 Thames Street.



NEW DEPARTURE.

The Polyphatic Physicians

Drs. Hall and Dickenson

OF

224 Westminster street

Providence, R. I.

Will be at

Perry Hotel Parlor No. 2

Newport, R. I.

Commencing Monday, August 17,

and can be consulted every day from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Until September 1st.

Chronic Diseases.

Office hours strict 10 A. M.

to 4 P. M.,

NOT LATER.

The last will and testament of Ann G. Simon was proved, approved and ordered recorded.

William F. Carr was appointed custodian of the estate of William Carr, deceased, and authorized to sell such perishable articles of said estate as he may deem necessary to prevent loss thereon.

Mr. George H. Boker, Ex-Minister to Russia, is reported to be here visiting his brother, Dr. C. S. Boker.

The last will and testament of Phila-

Send or call at Perry Hotel for Polyphatic Medical Journal published in America.

SENT FREE.

FULL LINE OF SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES FOR SALE BY D. L. CUMMING.

Newport County News.

MIDDLETOWN.

The municipal year book of the Town of Middletown, for the year 1885-'86, has just been issued from the Middletown office and is a handsome pamphlet of twenty-nine pages containing the usual valuable and interesting information.

The rate of taxation this year is forty cents on every \$100 of the taxable property together with a road tax of twelve cents on each \$100. The aggregates are as follows:

Value of Real Estate, \$1,676,820 Personal Estate, \$287,700

Total Valuation \$2,964,520

Tax on Real Estate, \$8,715.46 Personal Estate, \$1,330.80 Road Tax, \$210.86

Total Tax \$10,246.66

Following are the persons, corporations and estates paying a tax on \$5000 and upwards, the tax given including the road tax:

Property Tax.

Andrews, A. W. and wife, \$2,625

Angel Sarah, 1,200

Anthony Abraham, 5,200

Anthony George, 5,200

Anthony Susan A. and heirs, 5,200

Arnold, George, 5,200

Arnold Louis G., 5,200

Ashburn, Henry H. deceased, 16,000

Babcock Mary T and Phil F, 8,200

Barker, Stephen G., 8,000

Barker William and others, 8,000

Barker Dorcas A. F., 2,000

Barker Frederick A., 6,000

Barker, George, 11,000

Barker Stephen F., 2,000

Baskett, Henry W., 8,000

Bell, Louise, 8,000

Bell, Melville, 18,000

Case, Perry G., 11,000

Chase, Philip H. dec'd., 55,000

Coggeshall, Abram and wife, 6,000

Coggeshall, David and wife, 6,000

Coggeshall, John J., 6,000

Coggeshall, Mary A., 6,000

Coggeshall, Ned and wife, 16,000

Coggeshall, Thomas and wife, 7,000

Cook, Stephen B. and wife, 14,500

Cooke, Joseph A. dec'd., 10,000

Cram, Henry A. and George

Davis, Julius T., 10,000

Debtors, Henry L., 10,000

Dring, John, 6,000

Fales, Rebecca E. and Mary C., 15,000

Fales, Sarah E., 22,500

Fisher, Perry G., 11,000

Gossel, Abram and wife, 6,000

Gossel, David and wife, 6,000

Gossel, John and wife, 6,000

Gossel, Thomas and wife, 7,000

Hazard, Charles H. and wife, 8,000

Hazard, Thomas R., 28,000

Hayward, Chas. F. and wife, 7,000

Huntington, John T., 20,000

Josephs, Lyman C., 23,000

Kluber, Anthony M. and wife, 34,000

King, David, 23,000

Lewis, Frederick A., 8,000

Lynch, James D., 20,000

Mayer, Wm. H., 8,000

McAllister, Ward and wife, 5,000

Mitchell, S. W., 5,000

Ward, Wm. H., 11,000

Nepper, Waterworks, 57,000

Old Colony and Newport R. Co., 21,000

Poole, Stephen and wife, 11,000

Poole, Clark, 21,000

Poole, John, 21,000